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#4
WALTZ
JONES
SPICER
SILENT HILL
DOWNPOUR
ANNE'S STORY

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Story So Far...

Anne, having survived the bus crash and a horrific journey through the dark, subterranean confines of Silent Hill's Devil's Pit, has failed once again to complete her revenge against Murphy, and instead finds herself trapped in a suspended cage with the enigmatic DJ Ricks as monsters approach...

Based on a story by Tomm Hulett, Devin Shatsky, Brian Gomez and Tom Waltz

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OH, MY GOD. THEY'RE COMING.
THEY'RE ALWAYS COMIN'.
HOW DO WE STOP THEM?
WE DON'T STOP 'EM, LADY. WE DON'T DO NOTHIN' HERE.
QUESTION YOU SHOULD BE ASKIN' IS...
...HOW YOU GONNA STOP 'EM.

WHAT? YOU'RE JUST GONNA SIT THERE?
I TRIED TO HELP. BUT THE RULES... I SHOULDA KNOWN BETTER. AIN'T NO BREAKIN' EM, NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES YOU TRY.
NOT IN THIS TOWN.
GODDAMMIT, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!
I'M JUST SAYIN', IF YOU DON'T CHANGE THE RECORD, YOU GONNA HEAR THE SAME DAMN SONGS OVER AND OVER AGAIN.
AAAHHHHH!
GNNNRG!
CHANGE TAKES GUTS, THOUGH.
HRGGK!
SCHLIIP
YOU GOT ENOUGH GUTS TO SEE THIS THROUGH?
CHRIST...

WE'RE FALLING!
NOW YOU'RE GETTIN' IT.
WE'RE ALL FALLIN'. ALL THE TIME.
CHINK
HELLLP!
BUT WE DON'T ALL GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO STOP THE FALL.
"TO FLIP THE RECORD AND CHANGE THE MUSIC."

SPPLSSSH
WHAT'RE YOU AFRAID OF, ANNIE?
"TO RISE UP."
DADDY?
YOU'VE GOT ON YOUR BATHING SUIT, YOUR FLOATIES, YOUR GOGGLES... EVERYTHING YOU NEED.
YOU'VE COME THIS FAR, SO THE WAY I SEE IT, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO, KIDDO...
FWWAH!
"...FINISH WHAT YOU STARTED."

OKAY, DADDY.
I'LL FINISH THIS.
FOR YOU.
FOR GOOD.
K-CHINK
YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDIN' ME.
FOREVER.

DID YOU REALLY THINK IT COULD END LIKE THIS?
AFTER EVERYTHING YOU SAW BACK THERE, AFTER EVERYTHING WE'VE BEEN THROUGH, YOU THINK GOING BACK TO PRISON IS ALL THAT'S AT STAKE HERE?
WE'RE NOT GOING TO WAYSIDE.
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
TURN THE BOAT AROUND.
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?! WE'RE FREE!
WHEN WE REACH THE OPPOSITE SHORE, I'LL GO ONE WAY, YOU CAN GO THE OTHER.
IT'S THAT EASY!
WE HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS, YOU AND I.
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THE HELL YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, AND HONESTLY, I DON'T CARE ANYMORE.
THERE IS NO WAY IN HELL I'M GOING BACK.
IT WASN'T A REQUEST.

WE'VE BOTH JUST BEEN THROUGH HELL! HAVEN'T YOU BEEN PAYING ATTENTION?!
NO, YOU HAVEN'T BEEN PAYING ATTENTION!
YOU THINK THIS IS ALL AN ACCIDENT? JUST A BIG COINCIDENCE?
THIS TOWN, IT KNOWS ME. IT... SHOWED ME THINGS.
IT WANTS ME TO FINISH THIS.
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? IT'LL NEVER LET US GO UNTIL WE FINISH WHAT WE STARTED.
WHAT YOU STARTED.
I TOLD YOU. I'M NOT GOING BACK.
YOU MIGHT AS WELL SHOOT ME.
"WE'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT SHOOTING CARDBOARD, ANNIE..."

...WE'RE TALKING ABOUT KILLING ANOTHER HUMAN. AND ONCE YOU PULL THAT TRIGGER, THERE'S NO TAKING IT BACK.
"YOU'VE COME THIS FAR, SO THE WAY I SEE IT, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO, KIDDO..."
...FINISH WHAT YOU STARTED.
"CHANGE TAKES GUTS, THOUGH...
...YOU GOT ENOUGH GUTS TO SEE THIS THROUGH?
FINE.
KRAK--

WHA— NO!
NO!
N... NOT... HUNFF!
NOT LIKE THIS!
PLEASE...
...NOT LIKE THIS.

ANNIE, PLEASE...
...WAKE UP.
GYUHH!
HUHH HUH HUHH
UNNNGGG...
WHA—?
DADDY?! HOW...
UNNNGGG...
YOU!
STAY AWAY FROM HIM!

STOP! DON'T!
NYAHHH!
PLEASE! STOP!
WHOOM

LET ME GO, GODDAMMIT!
"ANNE... SOMETHING'S HAPPENED."
I NEED TO GET BACK TO HIM!
"IT'S YOUR DAD, HON..."
I SAID, LET ME...
...GO.
"...THERE WAS A RIOT AT RYALL STATE TONIGHT."

"A RIOT?!"
IS HE OKAY?
I... I GOT THE CALL JUST BEFORE MY SHIFT ENDED. PRETTY BAD DUST-UP OVER THERE. REAL BIG MESS.
THEY WANTED US GUYS AT *WAYSIDE* ON STAND-BY TO ASSIST JUST IN CASE—IT WAS *THAT* BIG.
DAMMIT, MARK! IS MY DAD *OKAY?!*
HE...
"...THEY FOUND HIM IN THE *SHOWERS*, ANNE."
DADDY?
"ONE OF THE INMATES BEAT HIM UP SO BAD THEY HAD TO *LIFE FLIGHT* HIM OUT OF THERE...
"...THEY DON'T KNOW IF HE'S GONNA *MAKE IT*."
DADDY, NO!

DON'T GO IN THERE!
UFF!
OUT OF MY WAY!
"WHO DID IT, MARK..."
...WHO HURT MY DAD?
HIS NAME...
THEY'VE GOT THE GUY IN CUSTODY. ONE OF THE C.O.s CAUGHT HIM RED-HANDED.
ALL OF YOU!
"...DID THEY TELL YOU HIS FUCKING NAME?"
OUT OF MY GODDAMN WAY!
"YEAH—THEY TOLD ME. IT'S..."

"...PENDLETON."
HOW COULD YOU?
WHAT?
HE WAS A GOOD MAN. A GOOD MAN!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? THAT THING TRIED TO KILL ME. IT'S NOT A MAN—IT'S A MONSTER!
NO...
...NO, THAT'S NOT HOW IT WAS SUPPOSED TO GO. THAT'S NOT WHAT I AGREED TO.
YOU KNOW, HE WAS A GREAT MAN, MY DAD. DIDN'T MATTER WHO YOU WERE—FAMILY, FRIENDS... EVEN PRISONERS—HE TREATED EVERYONE WITH RESPECT.
ALWAYS LOOKING FOR THE POSITIVE SIDE OF PEOPLE.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND... YOUR FATHER TREATED ME LIKE ONE OF HIS OWN. I'D NEVER—
I WANTED TO BE JUST LIKE HIM.
HE DIDN'T DIE RIGHT AWAY, YOU KNOW. AFTER YOU WERE DONE BEATING THE LIFE OUT OF HIM, HE SPENT YEARS IN THAT WHEELCHAIR. A... A FUCKING VEGETABLE! DID YOU KNOW THAT?
AND I HAD TO WATCH THIS... THIS WONDERFUL MAN SHIT AND PISS ALL OVER HIMSELF DAY AFTER DAY AFTER DAY! AND EVERY TIME I LOOKED AT HIM, YOU KNOW WHAT I SAW?
LISTEN TO ME, I—
I SAW A MONSTER...
...I SAW YOU.
JUST CALM DOWN A MINUTE...
...AND LET ME TELL YOU WHAT REALLY HAPPENED.
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MANY STRINGS I HAD TO PULL TO GET YOUR TRANSFER APPROVED.
TO GET YOU TO MY PRISON. THE FAVORS I HAD TO CALL IN... THE SICK THINGS I HAD TO DO TO GET YOU UNDER MY WATCH.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS.
MY FATHER WAS A GOOD MAN. HE DIDN'T BELIEVE IN REVENGE.
BUT I DO.
BLAM

WHA—
ANNIE, PLEASE...
...WAKE UP.
DADDY?
MURPHY? IS THAT YOU?
OFFICER COLERIDGE?
JESUS, I'M GLAD IT'S JUST YOU. THIS THING IS KICKIN' OFF SOMETHING FIERCE. I KNEW YOU'D BE SMART ENOUGH TO STEER CLEAR OF IT.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
SEWELL TOLD ME TO MEET HIM HERE. YOU HAVEN'T SEEN HIM, HAVE YOU? HE AIN'T ANSWERING HIS RADIO.
ARE YOU OKAY, MURPH? YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD. WHAT'S THAT YOU GOT THERE?
WHAT THE HELL'S GOIN' ON, MURPHY?
NO... THIS ISN'T WHAT I AGREED TO.
WHAT'RE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT? AGREED TO WHAT?
TELL 'IM, MURPH.
WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE, SEWELL? WHY DIDN'T YOU ANSWER THE RADIO?
SHOULDA LEARNED TO KEEP YOUR BIG FUCKIN' MOUTH SHUT, FRANK. NOW MY FRIEND MURPHY'S GOTTA SHUT IT FOR YOU.
MURPHY, DON'T... DON'T DO THIS.
MURPHY, NO!
C'MON, MURPHY, YOU GONNA KEEP YOUR END OF THE BARGAIN OR NOT?
DO IT, YOU SONOFABITCH!
NO! I WON'T DO IT.
YEP, I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT SAY THAT.

KRAK
FWAK
JESUS, YOU'RE PATHETIC! WHAT ABOUT NAPIER?
NO—GRK!
THE GUY KILLS YOUR BOY, YOU GO THROUGH ALL THE TROUBLE OF GETTIN' YOURSELF LOCKED UP WITH HIM, AND WHAT HAPPENS?
I SERVE HIM TO YOU LIKE A FUCKING CHRISTMAS GOOSE, AND YOU CAN'T EVEN FINISH THE JOB.
FWOMP
NO, I GOTTA GO IN THERE AND FINISH OFF THE BASTARD FOR YOU. I ASK FOR ONE LITTLE FAVOR IN RETURN.
MURPHY... HFF... RUN!
AND THIS IS THE THANKS I GET!
PUT YOUR HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE THEM!
YOU SONOFABI—
I'M NOT GONNA TELL YOU AGAIN.
SCHK
NNNFF!
FRANK!

SEWELL HERE—WE GOT AN OFFICER DOWN. TEN-DOUBLE-ZERO, C-BLOCK, SHOWER LEVEL, OVER.
YOU CAN'T DO THIS.
I DIDN'T. WHOSE PRINTS DO YOU THINK ARE ON THAT SHIV?
10-4. BACKUP'S ON ITS WAY. SIT TIGHT.
ROGER THAT.
SHOULDA JUST KEPT YOUR END OF THE DEAL, MURPH.
COP KILLERS DON'T LAST TOO LONG IN HERE.
I'M SORRY, FRANK.
I...
I'M AWAKE NOW, DADDY.

IT WASN'T YOU.
IT WAS MY FAULT HE DIED.
PENDLETON...
I'M SO SORRY.
I FORGIVE YOU.

EPILOGUE.
AWW, CHECK IT OUT!
COME OVER HERE, BABY!
WHAT THAT WAYSIDE BITCH DOIN' IN RYALL?!
MY FATHER WAS A GOOD MAN.
A GOOD MAN.
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' BACK HERE SO SOON, SWEETHEART? CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF THE PLACE?
HE DIDN'T BELIEVE IN REVENGE.
HA! WHAT THE HELL'S THIS?
HE DIDN'T...
YOU USED TO WORK WITH MY FATHER. FRANK COLERIDGE.
YEAH? SO?
...BUT I DO.
WE NEED TO TALK.
THE END.